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FROM
TOHO PRODUCTIONS'
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SERIES

GODZILLA

KING OF THE MONSTERS

GUEST STARRING THE
FANTASTIC FOUR!

MEN AND
MONSTERS
AT THE
METROPOLITAN
MUSEUM!

TEMPLE
MYLEND

A
MrBC
SCAN



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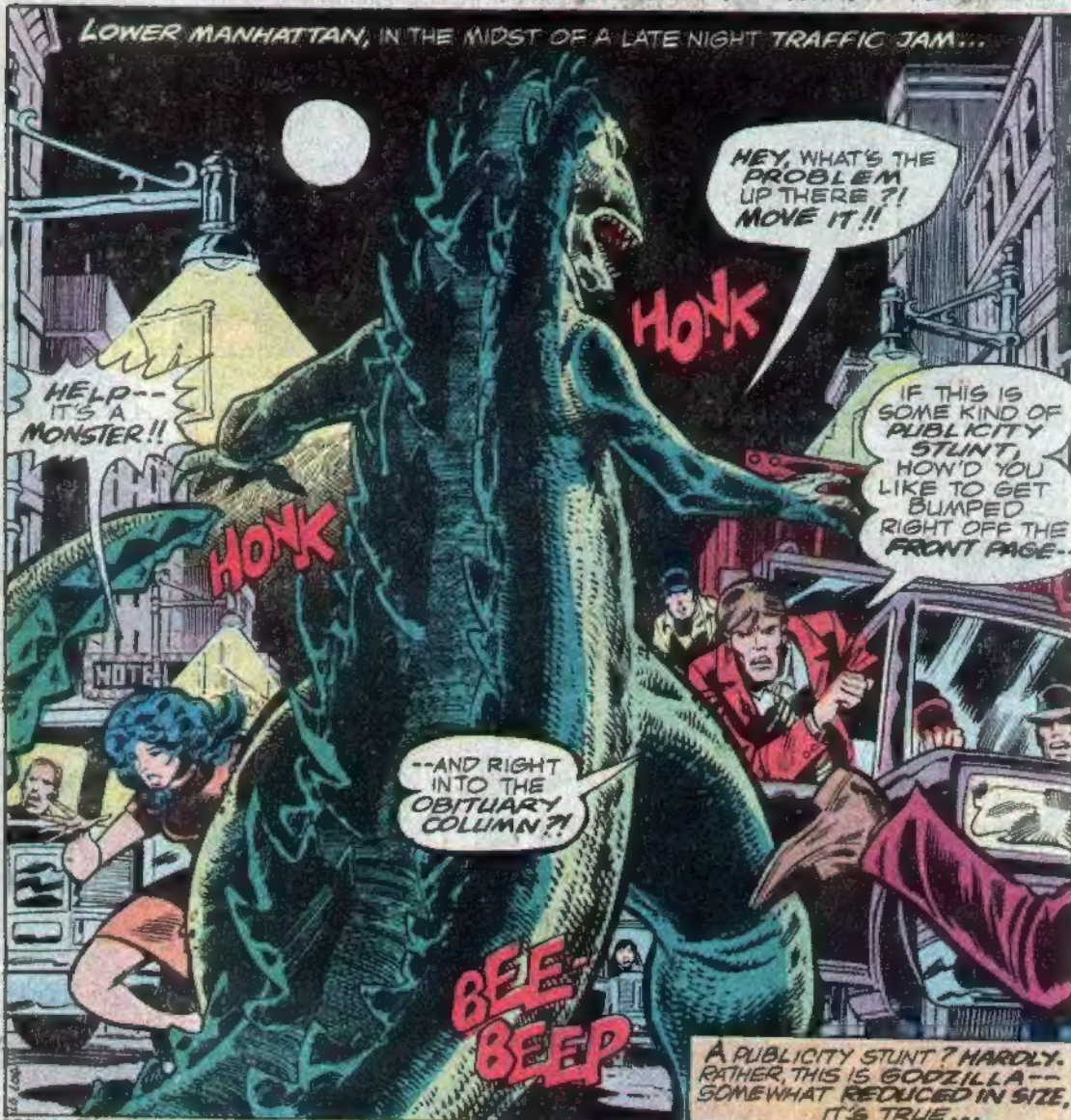
Eons past, a monstrous hybrid of land and marine reptiles was sealed into a state of suspended animation, slumbering through the fall of dinosaurs and the rise of man. But, awakened by an undersea nuclear test, the creature returned to life — now breathing the fires of radiation...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **GODZILLA™** KING OF THE MONSTERS!

'A NIGHT AT THE MUSEUM'

DOUG MOENCH / WRITER HERB TRIMPE & DAN GREEN / ARTISTS ELAINE NEINL / LETTERER G. ROUSSOS / COLORIST ALLEN MILGROM / EDITOR JIM SHOOTER / EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

LOWER MANHATTAN, IN THE MIDST OF A LATE NIGHT TRAFFIC JAM...



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...BUT STILL UNMISTAKABLY GODZILLA!



AND, EVEN NOW, AS THE EFFECTS OF HENRY PYM'S SHRINK-GAS PROGRESSIVELY WEAR OFF, THE MONSTER SURGES UP FROM HIS ERSTWHILE 7-FOOT SIZE--

--TO A FAR MORE FORMIDABLE TWENTY FEET, EVERY INCH OF IT FED UP WITH BLARING HORNS AND ABUSIVE DRIVERS.



THE RESULT--A RARE SIGHT IN THIS JADED METROPOLIS--IS INSTANT, SCREAMING PANIC.

MEANWHILE, ON THE RIVERFRONT DOCKS, SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY...



SHEESH-- WHAT A REVOLVIN' PREDICAMENT!

WE LOST HIM!



IF WE DON'T FIND THAT BLASTED LIZARD AN' FIND 'IM FAST, NICK FURY'S GONNA NAIL MY TAIL... NOT TO MENTION WHAT THE PRESIDENT OF THESE BLASTED UNITED STATES WILL DO WHEN HE--



RUN!! IT'S A MONSTER!

IT'S GONNA KILL US! HELP!!



WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW?

SURE DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THAT LOUSY LIZARD TO GET HIMSELF IN TROUBLE.

HEY, COOL IT-- BEFORE YA TRAMPLE US, YOU'RE ACTIN' LIKE A BLASTED MOB!

BUT IT'S A MONSTER, I TELL YOU-- A REAL MONSTER!!

YEAH, NO FOOLIN'.

WOO, I WANT YOU AN' TAMARA TO TAKE ROB BACK TO THE HELI-CARRIER-- AN THIS TIME KEEP HIM THERE.

NO! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME! I'M GOING WITH YOU-- AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

BE SILENT, ROBERT! TIME AND AGAIN, I HAVE PERMITTED YOU TO BEHAVE LIKE A SPOILED CHILD! THIS TIME, YOU WILL BE OBEDIENT-- INSTANTLY!

SELDOM DOES DR. TAKIGUCHI ASSERT HIS AUTHORITY SO FORCEFULLY...

BUT WHEN HE DOES, YOUNG ROBERT KNOWS BETTER THAN TO CHALLENGE IT.

EASY, ROB-- YOU'LL SEE GODZILLA AGAIN SOON ENOUGH.

AWRIGHT, THE REST OF YA-- WE AIN'T GOT ALL NIGHT TO CHEW THE FAT, Y'KNOW. NOT WHEN THERE'S A MONSTER OUT THERE CHEWIN' UP THE BLASTED CITY!

THIS SHIELD AGENTS DUM DUM DUGAN AND BABE JONES ACCOMPANIED BY DR. TAKIGUCHI AND PALEONTOLOGIST GLADSTONE HAWKINS, MOVE FROM THE DOCKS TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE DISTURBANCE...

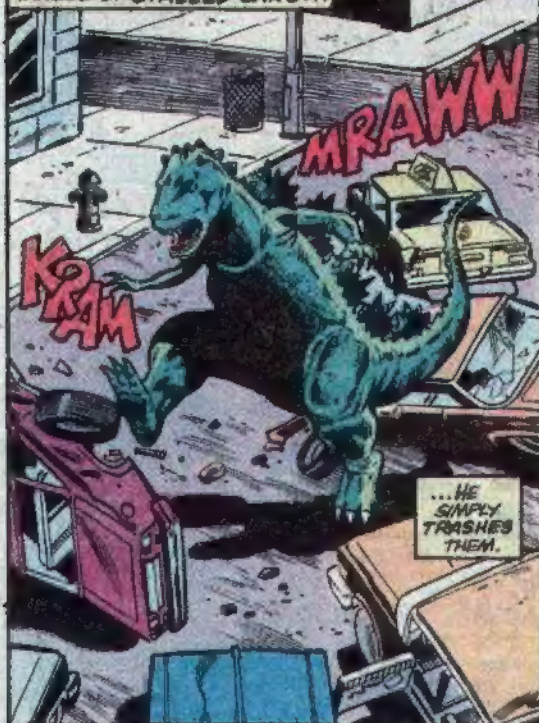
'LEAST WE WON'T BE ABLE TO MISS THE LOUSY LIZARD--

--NOW THAT HE'S UP TO MY SIZE.

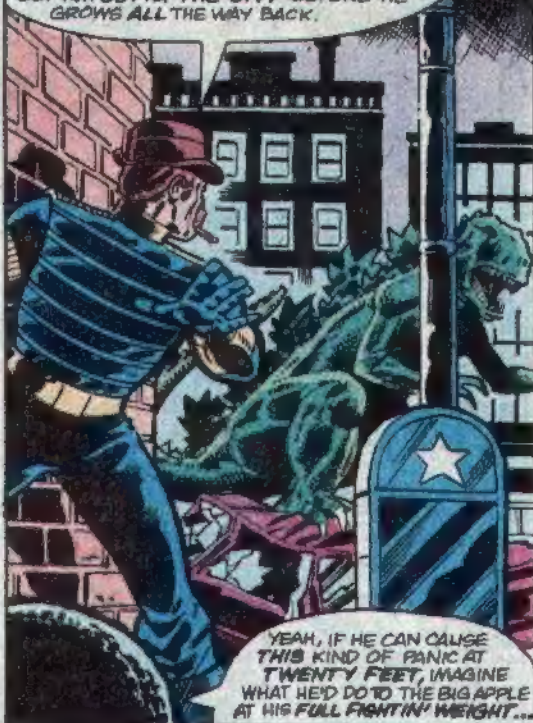
AND SO, IN THE CARE OF JIMMY WOO AND TAMARA HASHIMOTO, HE LEAVES QUIETLY.

SO LET'S MOVE!

BUT, OF COURSE, GODZILLA HAS NOW SURPASSED A MERE SEVEN FEET--AND MAKES GOOD USE OF HIS INCREASED SIZE TO FREE HIMSELF FROM THE TANGLE OF STALLED CARS...



UH-OH--HE'S GROWN SOME MORE, GABE, WHICH MEANS WE'RE RUNNIN' OUTTA TIME! GOTTA CONTAIN HIM, KNOCK HIM OUT, AND GET HIM OUTTA THE CITY BEFORE HE GROWS ALL THE WAY BACK.



HAHA...THAT'S A BLASTED GOOD QUESTION, JONES. WHY'D YA HAVE TO BRING IT UP?



WAIT A MINUTE! OUR FLARE-GUNS, GABE! REMEMBER THAT TIME IN SEATTLE--?



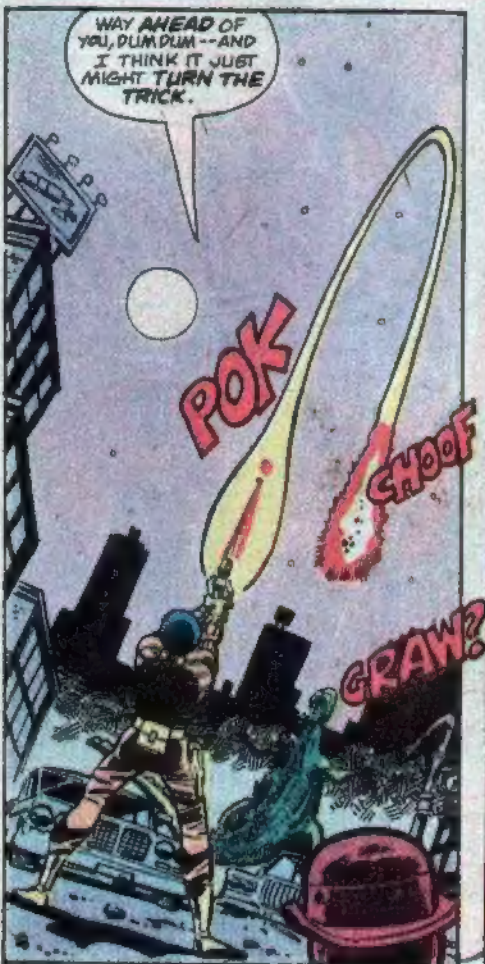
--HOW HE WAS ATTRACTED BY THE STRING OF LIGHTS?



YEAH...LIKE A MOTN TO A FLAME.

WELL, IF WE FIRE A TRAIL OF FLARE'S LEADIN' STRAIGHT TO THE MUSEUM...

WAY AHEAD OF YOU, DUMDUM--AND I THINK IT JUST MIGHT TURN THE TRICK.



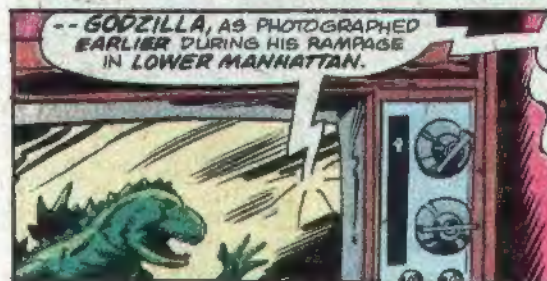
IT WORKS, GABE-- HE'S GOING AFTER THE BRIGHT LIGHT!

AWRIGHT, HAWKINS, YOU AN' DOC TAK SO TO THE MUSEUM AND GET IT READY.

INFORM THE AUTHORITIES AND THE NIGHT GUARDS OF WHAT WE'RE UP TO.



VERY WELL, MR. DUGAN, WE SHALL DO OUR UTMOST TO COMPLY.

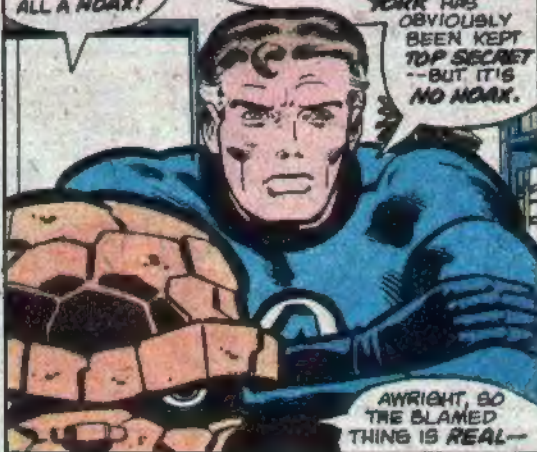


THE TABLEAU BEHIND ME IS A STARTLING ONE--NEW YORK'S NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM UNDER SIEGE! POLICE AUTHORITIES HAVE JUST ANNOUNCED COOPERATION WITH AGENTS OF SHIELD IN A PLAN TO LURE THE MONSTER INTO THE MUSEUM...



AN' HERE I THOUGHT THEM GIANT LIZARD STORIES WERE ALL A NOAX!

NO, BEN. NICK FURY HAS KEPT AN EXTREMELY LOW PROFILE ON GODZILLA--IN FACT THE CREATURE'S ENTRY TO NEW YORK HAS OBVIOUSLY BEEN KEPT TOP SECRET--BUT IT'S NO NOAX.



AWRIGHT, SO THE BLAMED THING IS REAL--

--BUT YA GOTTA ADMIT, STRETCH, THE STORIES EXAGGERATED HIS SIZE BY A MILE OR THREE.

BUT WHEN MR. FANTASTIC FINALLY REPLIES IT IS WITH FIRM DECISIVENESS: "PREPARE THE FANTASTICAR, BEN-- I'LL ALERT SUE AND JOHNNY."



STILL, EVEN A 20-FOOT LIVIN' DINOSAUR AIN'T NOTHIN' TA SNEEZE AT. WHADYA SAY--ARE WE DEALIN' OURSELVES IN?

BEN GRIMM WAITS AS HIS FRIEND IS LOST IN THOUGHT...



HALLELUJAH! I WUZ BEGINNIN' TO THINK I WUZ GONNA GROW ROOTS INTO THAT BLAMED CHAIR.

I'M WITH YOU, BEN-- IT'S ABOUT TIME THE F.F. GOT BACK INTO ACTION.



SOMETIMES I REALLY WORRY ABOUT YOU, JOHNNY.

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS SO EAGER TO RUSH INTO DANGER?

HEY, TAKE IT EASY, SIS-- IT'S A LITTLE LATE IN THE GAME FOR THAT RAP. BESIDES, SOMEONE HAS TO TACKLE THE ROUGH STUFF...



"... AND A LITTLE PEPTALK NEVER HURT ANYONE."

NOW REMEMBER, OFFICER:
WHATEVER ACTIONS THE
CREATURE MIGHT TAKE
YOU MUST ALLOW IT
TO ENTER THE MUSEUM
WITHOUT AGGRESSION
OR INTERFERENCE.

ALL CITIZENS
REMAIN BEHIND THE
BARRICADES!

REPEAT:
STAY BEHIND
THE POLICE
BARRICADES!

PERHAPS HE
DID NOT HEAR
YOU, GLADSTONE.

OFFICER WE CANNOT
OVEREMPHASIZE THIS ONE
ALL-IMPORTANT POINT: DO
NOT PROVOKE THE
CREATURE FOR
ANY--

YEAH, SURE, SURE
--BUT WHERE IS THE THING?
I CAN'T KEEP THIS MOB
BEHIND THOSE SAWHORSES
ALL NIGHT!

WE SHOULD BE SEEING
THE NEXT FLARE ANY MIN--!

ALL RIGHT, IN YOUR PLACES,
EVERYBODY. STAY OUT OF SIGHT
AND KEEP QUIET!

HERE HE
COMES, SIR, AND
IT'S INCREDIBLE!
HE REALLY IS
A MONSTER!

CHOOF

YES, ABSOLUTE
SILENCE AND STILLNESS
IS ESSENTIAL!

THEN, AS THE FRIGHTENING SAURIAN LUMBERS FROM THE GLOOM, SEEMINGLY SPELLBOUND BY THE TRAIL OF FLARING, FIZZLING LIGHTS...

WE'RE IN RANGE NOW, DUM DUM. ONE MORE FLARE SHOULD DO IT...



...RIGHT INTO THE MUSEUM'S DOORWAY

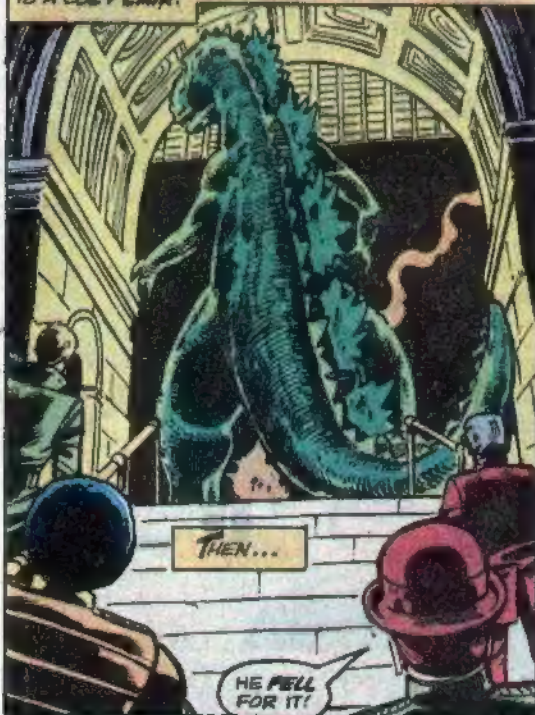


"YEAH, AN' THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL THE MOMENT OF TRUTH, GABE. WILL HE TAKE THE BAIT... OR WON'T HE?"



A FULL-THROATED ROAR OF SUSPICION...

... AND A PAUSE ON THE THRESHOLD, LURIDLY LIT BY THE STILL-SPUTTERING FLARE WITHIN THE HUSHED AND VAULTED INTERIOR, AS TWO INSTINCTS VIE: AVERSION TO A CONCEALED TRAP, AND ATTRACTION TO A COZY LAIR.



THEN...

HE FELL FOR IT!

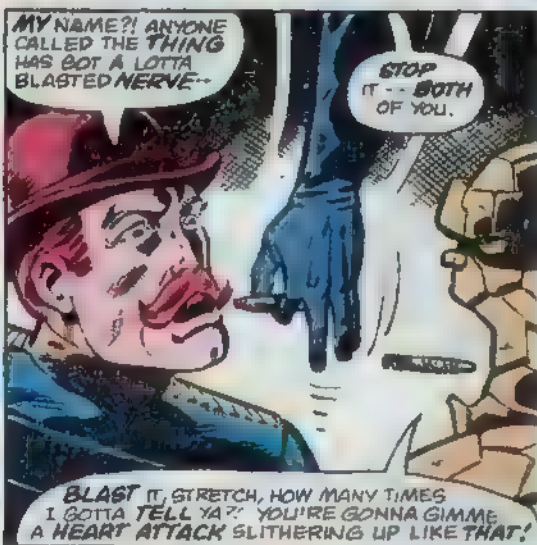
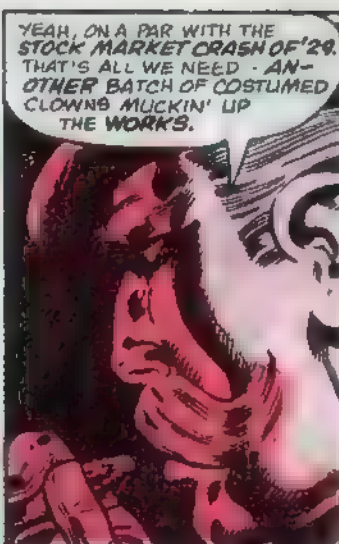
... THE APPEAL OF THE LAIR WINS OUT.



LET'S GO--BEFORE WE LOSE HIM IN THE GLOOM, AND DON'T FORGET, WE GOTTA APPROACH HIM GENTLY...SO DON'T NOBODY MAKE ANY SUDDEN LOUD NOISES OR--

HEY, GOOD NEWS!

SHEESH. WHAT NOW?



AND, AS THE REST OF MR FANTASTIC FOLLOWS
HIS ARM DOWN FROM THE SKYLIGHT...

FANTASTIC FOUR, HUH?
WELL, YA DON'T LOOK SO
FANTASTIC TO ME. AN'
BESIDES, THERE'S
ONLY THREE OF
YA.

SUE IS
ON THE ROOF,
SECURING THE
FANTASTI-
CAR.



SHE'LL JOIN US MOMENTARILY NOW, SHALL WE
COOPERATE IN SUBDUING GODZILLA?

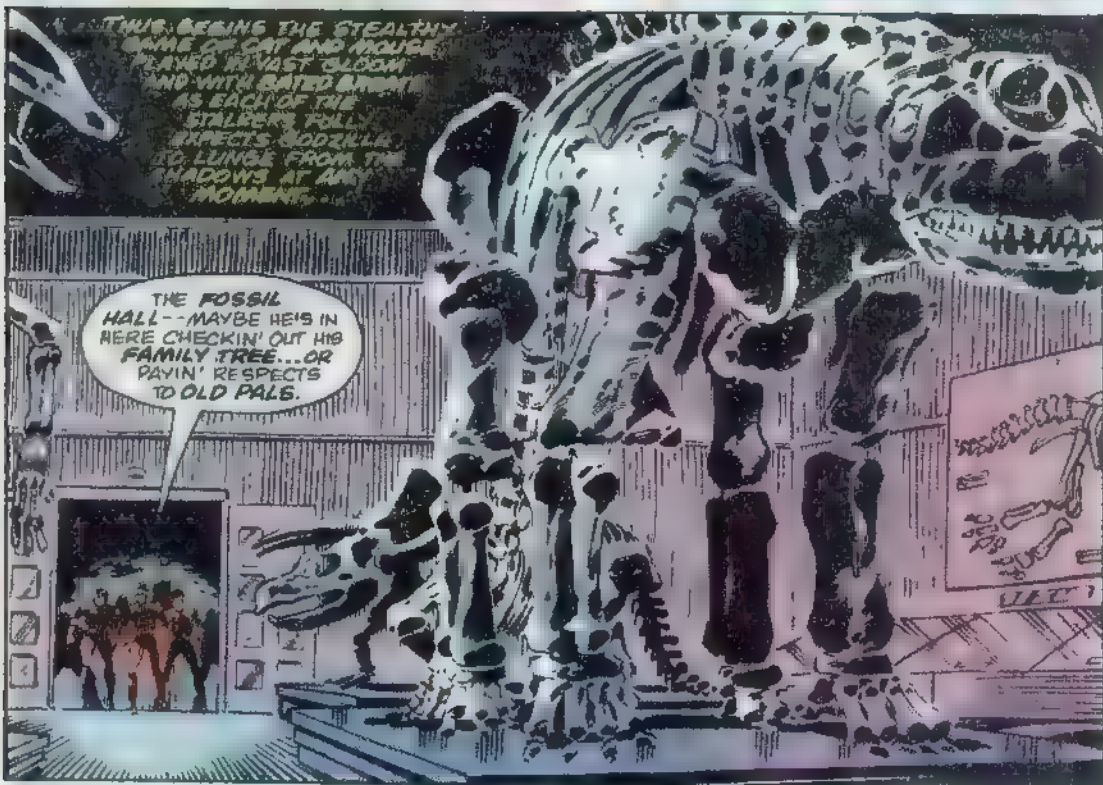
MIGHT AS WELL,
NOW THAT YA'VE
MADE US LOSE
HIM.

C'MON,
HE WENT
THIS
WAY...



THIS BEING THE STEALTHY
GAME OF CAT AND MOUSE
PLAYED IN FAST BLOOD
AND WITH BATED BREATH
AS EACH OF THE
STALKERS FULLY
EXPECTS GODZILLA
TO LUNGE FROM THE
SHADOWS AT ANY
MOMENT.

THE FOSSIL
HALL---MAYBE HE'S IN
HERE CHECKIN' OUT HIS
FAMILY TREE...OR
PAYIN' RESPECTS
TO OLD PALE.

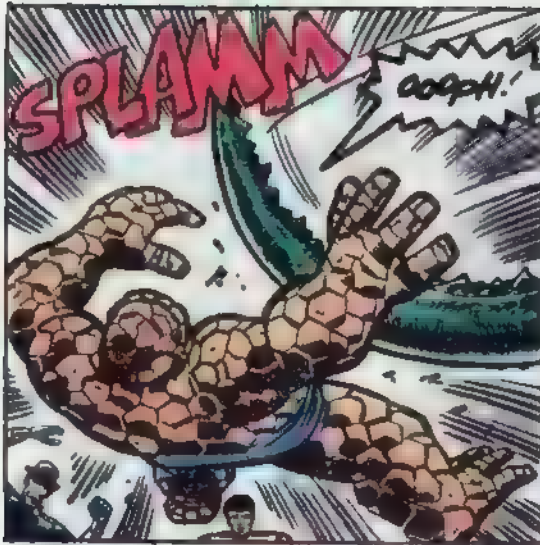


NOW LISTEN, WHEN
WE FIND THE
LIZARD, WHATEVER
YA DO... DON'T
GO BLASTIN'
INTO HIM!

HE AIN'T REALLY
FEROCIOUS, HE'S
JUST --

MR AWW





SPLAMM

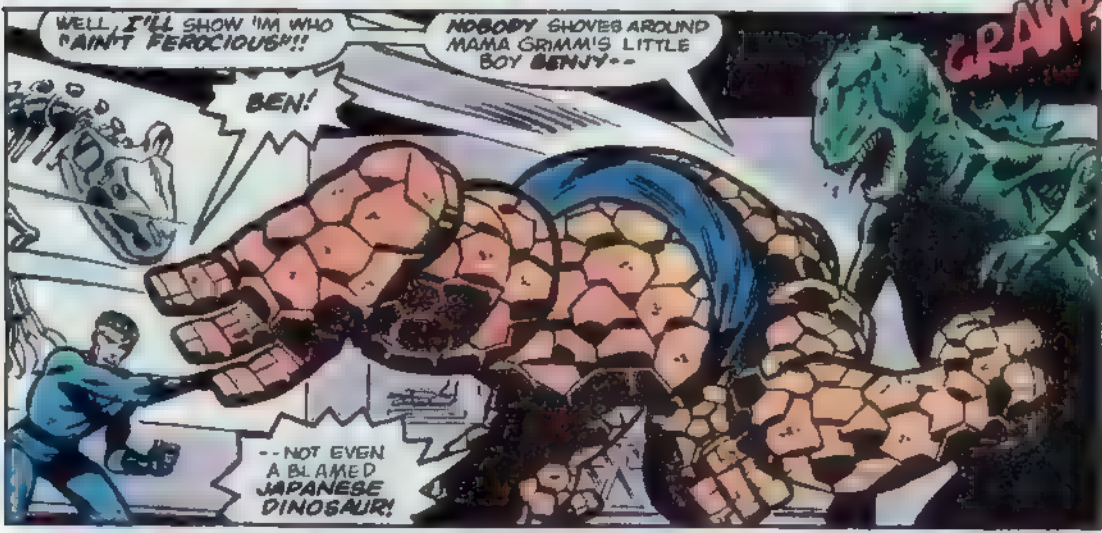
DOOPH!



SO, HE AIN'T FEROCIOUS
HUH? IZZAT WHAT YOU
JUST SAID-- "AIN'T
FEROCIOUS"?

NOW CALM DOWN,
BEN, BEFORE YOU
LOSE YOUR --

**AIN'T
FEROCIOUS?!**



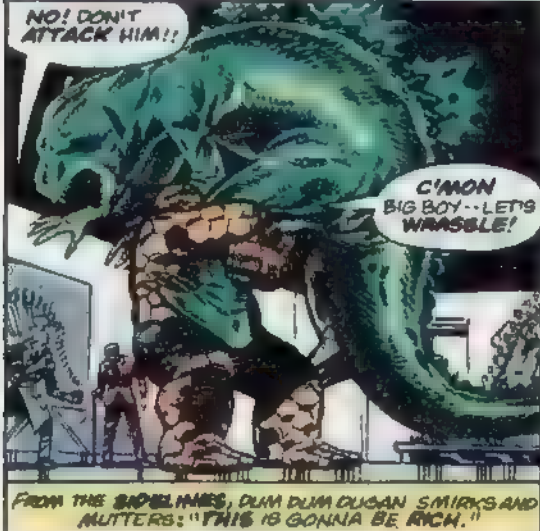
WELL, I'LL SHOW 'IM WHO
"AIN'T FEROCIOUS"!!

NBODY SHOVS AROUND
MAMA GRIMM'S LITTLE
BOY BENNY--

BEN!

GRAWP!

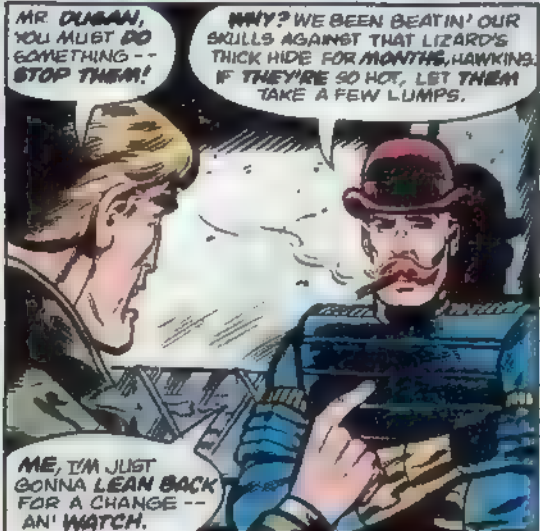
--NOT EVEN
A BLAMED
JAPANESE
DINOSAUR!



NO! DON'T
ATTACK HIM!!

C'MON
BIG BOY--LET'S
WRASLE!

FROM THE SIDELINES, DUM DUM DUGAN SMIRKS AND
MUTTERS: "THIS IS GONNA BE RICH."

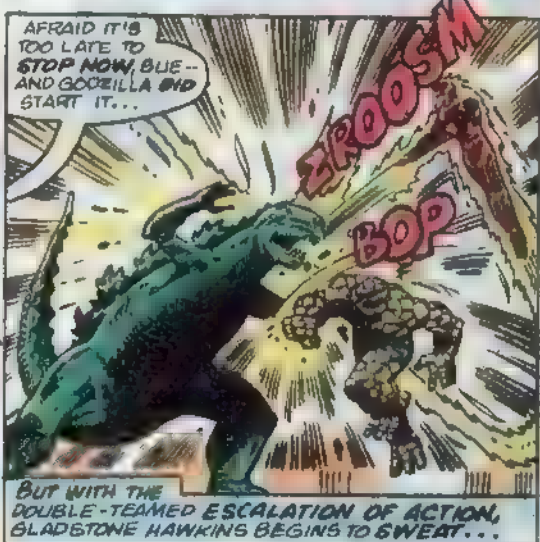
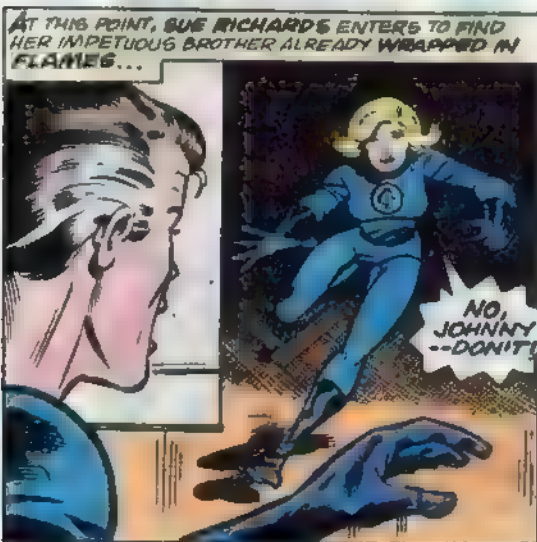
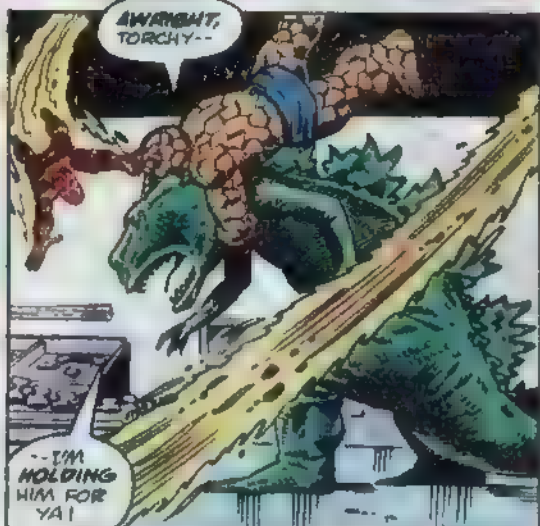
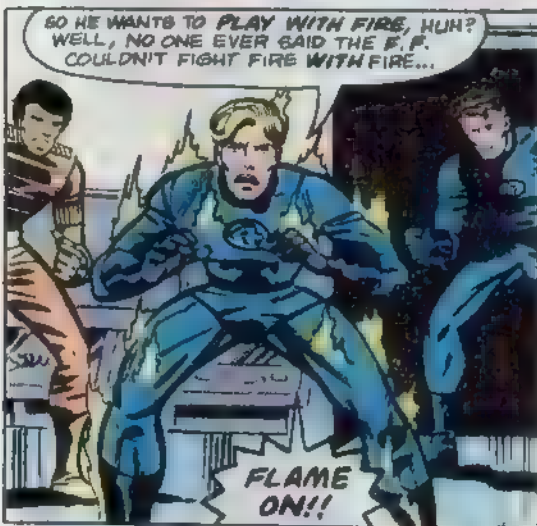
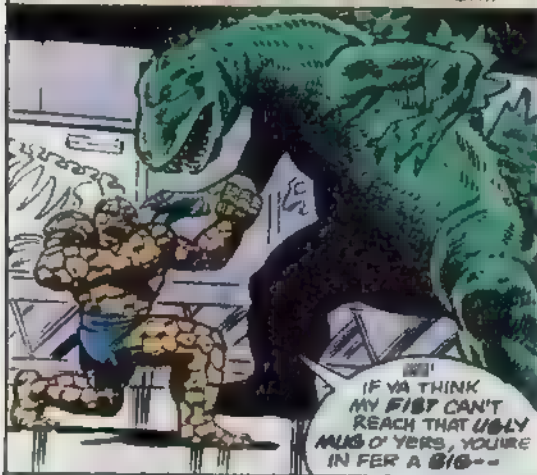


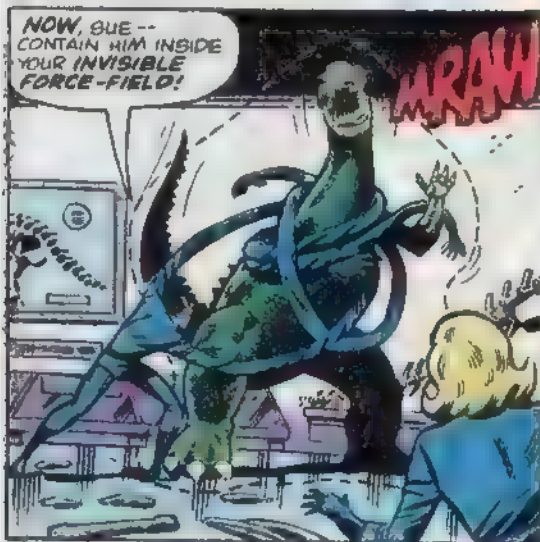
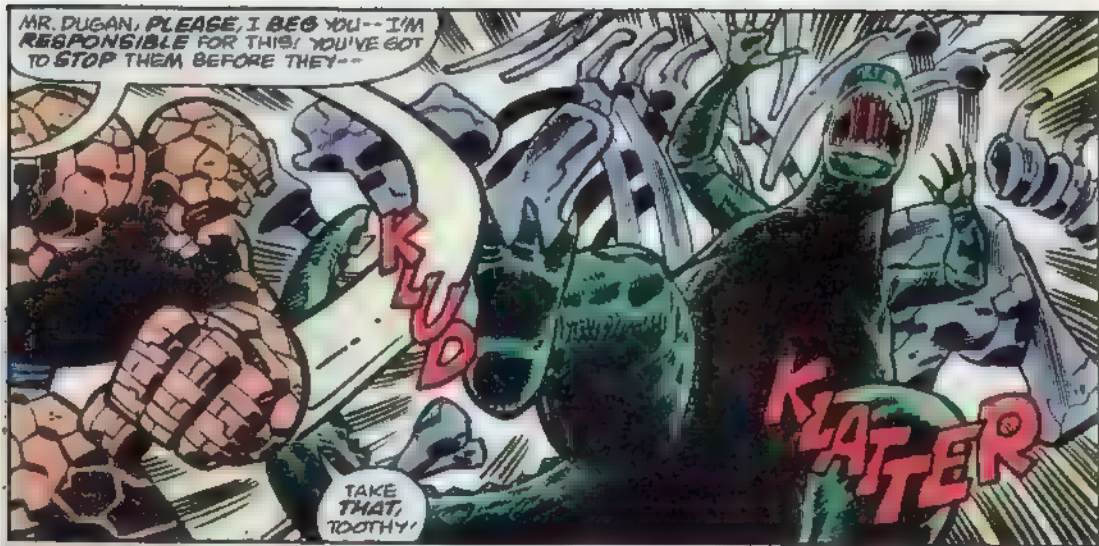
MR. DUGAN,
YOU MUST DO
SOMETHING --
STOP THEM!

WHY? WE BEEN BEATIN' OUR
SKULLS AGAINST THAT LIZARD'S
THICK HIDE FOR MONTHS, HAWKING.
IF THEY'RE SO HOT, LET THEM
TAKE A FEW LUMPS.

ME, I'M JUST
GONNA LEAN BACK
FOR A CHANGE --
AN' WATCH.

AND, AS THE BIZARRE OPPONENTS SQUARE OFF, SLADSTONE HAWKINS CAN ONLY CRINGE AMONG THE FRAGILE DISPLAYS HE HAS HELPED ERECT...





TOO STRONG!

MRAW

OHH--!!

THE SHOCK--THE RIPPING BACKLASH--IS TOO MUCH FOR THE VALIANT INVISIBLE GIRL, AND, AS ALL EYES TURN TO HER FALLEN FORM...

SUE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

...GODZILLA SLIPS AWAY.

Y-YES DARLING... JUST A LITTLE W-WEAKENED...

CRET

YOU TAKE CARE O' SUSIE, REED.

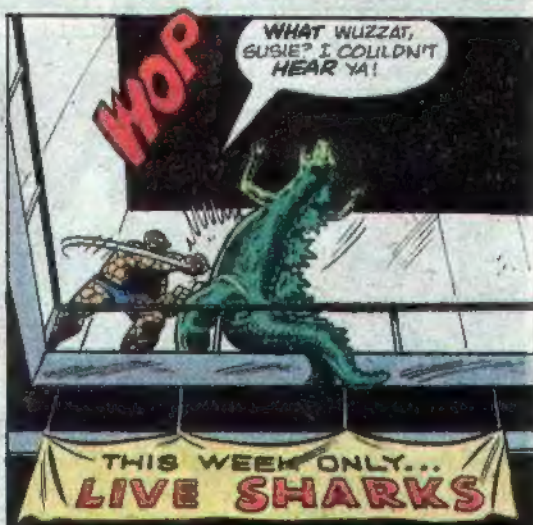
CRETACEOUS

I'M GONNA GO FIX TOOTHY'S WAGON.

AWRIGHT, DRAGON-PUSS. I KNOW YOU'RE IN HERE SOMEWH--

HRAHHH

YOWTCH!



NOW YOU REALLY DID IT,
BEN, YOU BIG LUNKHEAD--

AND I
CAN'T GO AFTER
HIM WITHOUT
DOUSING MY
FLAME!

ODDS--
WHERE'D
THE SHARKS
COME FROM?

I THOUGHT
EVERYTHING IN
THE MUSEUM WUZ
S'POSED TO
BE STUFFED.

OH DEAR,
I'M AFRAID MY
IDEA HAS TURNED
INTO SOMETHING
VERY CLOSE TO
A DISASTER.

YOU CAN SAY
THAT AGAIN, HAWKINS
--AN' TALK ABOUT JAWS, I
GOT A FEELIN' WE'RE IN FOR
SOME REAL TEETH GNASHIN'!

**NEXT
ISSUE**

MORE OF THE FABULOUS
FANTASTIC FOUR, AND
(WOULDJA BELIEVE?)

DEVIL DINOSAUR!

GODZILLA-GRAMS

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

ALLEN MILGROM
EDITOR
MARY JO DUFFY
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Dear Marvel,

I've been with the GODZILLA comic from the very start and let me tell you, it's getting better with every issue! In fact, with SHIELD sharing the spotlight, it's one of the best comics you can buy today. The latest issue ("Room on the Range", #15) was just great. My mother even liked it, and she's a tough critic. Herbie's art was fantastic. He draws Godzy like he should be drawn. And Doug's story was one of his very best; I especially liked the "dynamite on the tail" bit. (Hey, I even liked the Tom Sutton drawing on the bottom of the letters page!) So don't be silly... BACK GODZILLY!

Scott Phillips
6319 Driscoll Ave.
Albuquerque, NM 87109

That's the ticket, Scott! After all, Godzilla couldn't do any worse than the current mob of politicians on the power scene, now could he?

Doug & Herb:

Is it conceivable for the same mind that follows HOWARD THE DUCK, and reads Hagadon Ellison and Kurt Vonnegut, and writes college term papers on deviance in society, to actually be enthralled by a comic book about a giant, green lizard?

YES! In fact, GODZILLA #14 was one of the most uniformly brilliant comic books I've ever seen. From the Trimpe cover (which actually matched a scene within the story, and was mercifully free of word balloons) to the interior coloring, this issue was sheer beauty. I was truly moved by the "death" of Red Ronin, and hereby cast my vote for his imminent "rebirth." You've got to be one devil of a writer to take such a minor source and turn it into such a great comic. Bless you, Doug. Now, how 'bout a Godzilla Christmas story?

Steven Alan Bennett
842 Hunt St.
Akron, OH 44308

We've got good news for you, Steven: Your letter was the direct impetus for our current plans to do a Christmas story featuring a certain giant green lizard. Here's how it happened: About a week or so back, Happy Herb Trimpe pulled on his goggles, jumped into his newly acquired classic bi-plane, and flew down the Delaware Valley from upper New York State to Doug's place in Bucks County, Pennsylvania. Doug naturally oohed and aahed over the nifty blue and yellow plane for a while, cracking the same old jokes about the PHANTOM EAGLE (remember him?), before driving Herb the few miles back to the Moench homestead—whereupon Herb returned the favor by oohing and aahing over Doug's house. (Aside: Doug's a big fan of all those lines on the Nazca Plain and since his lawn hadn't been cut for a month or so, he figured he'd help Herbie reach his destination by going out and mowing a huge word balloon pointing to a window of the house and containing the following ten-foot high lettering: HEY, HERB! DOWN HERE! But the tractor was still dead, darn it!) Anyway, even though Herb was still high from his flight, Doug figured he'd inflate the old Trimpe ego a bit more by sharing a stack of GODZILLA letters. And believe us, People, Herbie was positively glowing by the time he finished reading all your mail, but was especially struck by Steve's request for a Christmas story. He and Doug discussed the possibility, jokingly at first, but then...well, let's just put it this way: Later that evening, when Doug drove Herb back to his plane and watched the takeoff (the only thing Herb lacked was a silk scarf whipping in the wind), the subject of a Christmas story was not forgotten. Indeed, even as Herb dipped his wings in a farewell salute and disappeared into the distant twilight mountains, Doug's mind was still pondering the story. Watch for it, People; with a genesis like this, you know it's gonna be...different.

Dear Bullpen,

It was a day in May when I bought the latest issue of GHOST RIDER and saw something that made my heart stop—an ad which said: "He's coming your way! GODZILLA, KING OF THE MONSTERS!" I now have every issue of GODZILLA you've published. The art, the plots, the writing, everything, is perfect! Godzilla is, has been, and always will be, not just my favorite monster, but my hero! That's right; I have idolized Godzilla ever since I first discovered him. Every one of my own fantasies are dedicated to him, whether I'm pretending to be Godzilla himself or drawing my own comic books featuring creations based on Godzilla. So thank you very much for bringing my hero to the comics!

Troy Guinn
Kingston Springs, TN

You're extremely welcome, Troy, and thanks for the simple drawing you included; it wasn't bad at all. And as for those home-grown comics you're drawing, keep it up! Almost every professional artist in the whole blamed Bullpen started out the very same way!

Dear Lizard People,

GODZILLA #14 was the best one yet. I was very touched by the entire storyline, especially pages 21 and 31. In a way, it is in this issue that Godzilla finally seems more human than he ever was previously. And Dum Dum Dugan also seems more human. Indeed, GODZILLA has always been excellent for character portrayals, and now it's getting even better.

Although Doug Moench is one of my favorite writers, I have never written a letter to GODZILLA before. So thank you, Doug, for a beautiful story. Despite the fact that GODZILLA is adapted from a movie series about a rather dubious giant, green lizard, the comic has now become one of the best on the market. I hope GODZILLA goes on for a long time. MRAWW!

Douglas Mao
65-30 38 Ave.
Woodside, NY 11377

Thanks, Doug, and old Godz says: "GRAW MRAWW MEERAWWWW, HRAHHHH!" Which, roughly translated, means: "Glad to see some of the readers making an effort to pick up on my lingo, hotche!"

Finally, until next issue (which is gonna be a stupendous stunner, no less), it's time for our characteristic closing of...be good.

the MICRONAUTS ARE COMING!

by Mantlo &
Golden

